

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1922

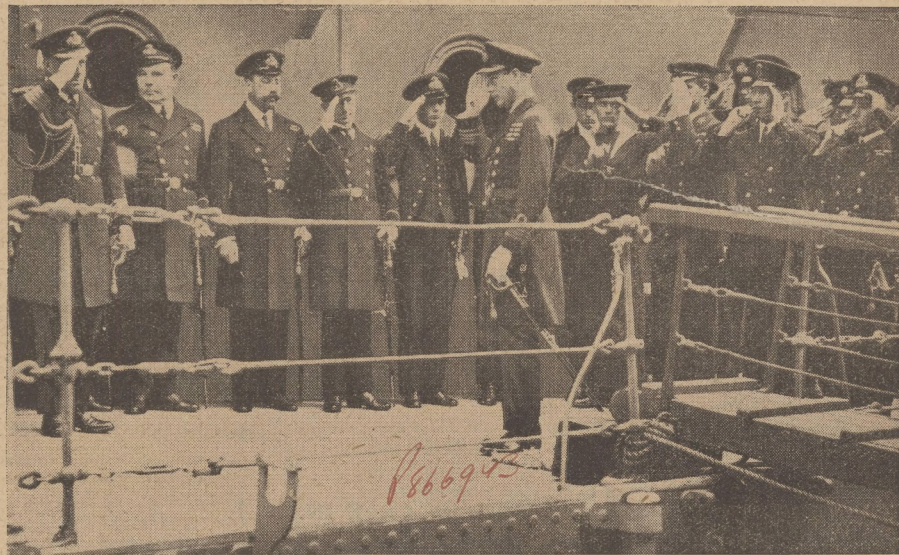
One Penny.

FOR PLUCK



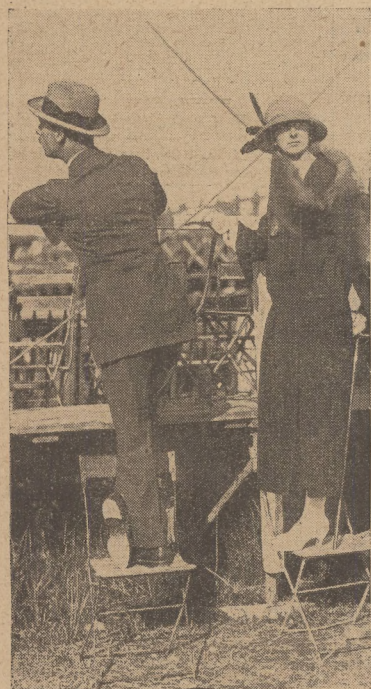
Mrs. Starr to whom the King has approved the award of the Kaiser-i-Hind medal (inset), in recognition of her bravery and devotion in the rescuing of Miss Mollie Ellis from the tribesmen by whom she was abducted from Kohat, on the Indian North-West Frontier.

THE PRINCE'S BELGIAN VISIT



The Prince of Wales receiving a salute from officers of H.M.S. Caledon on coming aboard.

PRINCESS ON HER HONEYMOON



Count di Bergolo, who recently married Princess Yolanda of Italy (right), striving to miss nothing of an exciting horse-jumping contest at Nice. This was won by one of his fellow-countrymen. He and his wife are now on their honeymoon.

ATTACK ON JUDGE

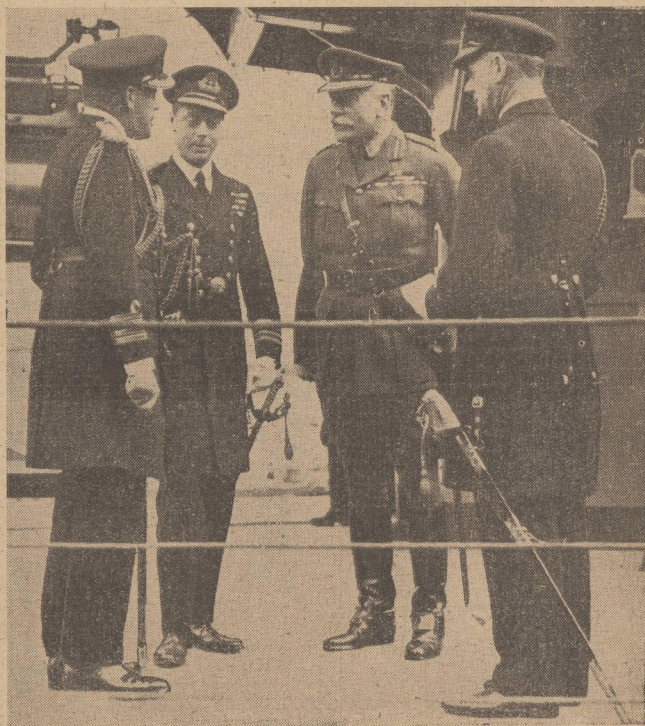


Mr. Arthur Ravenhill, committed to prison for contempt of court after throwing handfuls of pebbles at Mr. Justice Romer in a Chancery Court.

IN DIVORCE COURT



Lady Alexander, who was granted yesterday by Mr. Justice Hill an order of restitution of conjugal rights against Sir L. Alexander.



The Prince of Wales with Field-Marshal Earl Haig (right) on the cruiser Caledon during his voyage yesterday to Brussels, where he will unveil to-day the statue erected by the British people in gratitude for the kindness of the Belgians to our soldiers during the war. His throat is now better, and he is expected to be able to make a few short speeches. He will also visit some of the battlefields and Zeebrugge, where the foundation stone of a memorial to British bravery was laid the other day.

LAST DAY OF "THE DAILY MIRROR" FASHION FAIR TO-DAY

SEE PAGE 15.

£25,000 RIDDLE OF SIGNATURES.

Dead Earl's Trustees and Sir H. Bird Sued.

BANK OVERDRAFT.

Story of Security Pledged in Ignorance.

An extraordinary story was told yesterday to Mr. Justice Coleridge and a special jury of a bank guarantee for £25,000 which was said to have been signed in ignorance by the late Lord Shrewsbury and Sir Henry Busby Bird, for twelve years Mayor of Shoreditch.

The London Joint City and Midland Bank sued Mr. L. W. McLeod and Mr. Cecil Gardner (executors of the late Earl of Shrewsbury), Sir Henry Bird and Mr. James Gibson, of Manchester, for the £25,000, said to be due under a guarantee signed in overdraft on account of the Aniline Dye and Chemical Company, Limited, of which they were directors.

It was the case for the defence that the Earl and Sir Henry were misled into signing the guarantee by alleged fraudulent misrepresentation by Gibson that it was a mere specimen signature form that the bank required. Gibson did not appear, and was not represented.

DISPUTED DOCUMENT.

Earl's Remark: "Did You Know We Signed Death Warrant?"

Miss Alice Mand Mary Robinson, formerly secretary of the Aniline Dye and Chemical Company, was asked by Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C. (for the executors), whether she knew the late Earl of Shrewsbury was under the impression that he had bought shares of the company and paid £50,000 for them.

"No," she replied. "Don't you know he purporting to buy shares in the company?—Yes; I know that was the intention."

Do you know the amount he paid was £50,000 in cash?—He didn't pay it to the company. I know he paid £50,000.

Do you know the liquidator is saying that, whoever had that money, it did not go to buy the shares, and the liquidator is trying to make the executors pay it all over again?—I know it did not go to pay for shares.

Mr. Frederick Woodcock, chartered accountant, who is acting in the liquidation of the Aniline Dye Company, said he believed the late Earl of Shrewsbury paid £50,000 in cash, but that was not paid for shares.

Do you know where Mr. Gibson is?—No, but I know where I can communicate with him. Is that the best you can do for me?—He was keeping a poultry farm with Miss Robinson.

Sir Henry Bird, who said he had been engaged for twenty-five years in municipal work and was for twelve years Mayor of Shoreditch, stated that he first heard of the Aniline Dye and Chemical Company in 1920. Lord Shrewsbury agreed to put in £25,000, and he added £25,000.

"SIGNED OUR DEATH WARRANT."

Describing the directors' meeting at his house at which the guarantee was signed, Sir Henry Bird said Mrs. Brownlee went with Lord Shrewsbury, and Gibson was present. Mrs. Brownlee was elected a director.

The Earl was rising to leave when Gibson said: "Oh, there is just one other matter. I just want you to sign this specimen signature for the bank."

He placed on the table what appeared to be more or less a blank paper, which was folded. It was not a document open for inspection. He and the Earl of Shrewsbury signed it. Gibson put it in his pocket.

He (Sir Henry) had not the slightest idea he was making himself jointly responsible for an overdraft of £25,000. After the next meeting Lord Shrewsbury said: "Do you know we signed our death warrant the other day? That document we signed turns out to be a guarantee of an overdraft at the bank."

Mr. Bevan (cross-examining): Do you take the view that Gibson was a swindler?—Sir H. Bird: I take the view that he tricked us into signing that document.

Why didn't you write to the bank immediately you learned you had been tricked?—I was satisfied we should never be called upon. I did not know at that time I could, if I liked, withdraw the guarantee.

WRAPPED IN FLAME BUT UNHURT.

A bell-ringer who was practising at Smallwood (Kent) church during a violent thunderstorm on Thursday night was enveloped by a blue flame, which, however, did not injure him. Windows were blown in and a rectory ceiling was brought down, and a ball of fire fell by the side of a road, making a large hole.

MRS. STARR'S MEDAL

The King Confers Honour on Rescuer of Mollie Ellis.

"DEEP ADMIRATION."

SMILA, Friday.

The King has approved the award of the Kaiser-i-Hind gold medal for Public Services to Mrs. Starr.

The Victory has received the following telegram from the Secretary of State for India:—

"The King and Queen have learned with deep interest and admiration of the service rendered by Mrs. Starr in the rescue of Miss Mollie Ellis from the hands of her mother's murderers."

"Their Majesties share the feeling of horror to which the brutal crime at Kohat gave rise [murder of Mrs. Ellis by Afroids and abduction of her daughter Mollie], and are greatly relieved to know that Mrs. Starr's heroic endeavour has been crowned with success."

"The fearless devotion with which she has carried through her quest will long be an encouragement and an inspiration."—Reuter.

Major A. J. Ellis, father of Miss Mollie Ellis, in a cablegram to relatives in Plymouth concerning her health, says that despite the terrible experiences her physical endurance has been marvellous, and her moral courage never failed for one moment.

ENGLISHMAN KIDNAPPED

Held to Ransom of £6,000 by Gang of Chinese Bandits.

A young Englishman, Mr. H. C. Rowson, a member of the Hong-Kong staff of the British American Tobacco Company, has been kidnapped by Chinese bandits near Pakhoi and held to ransom for £6,000. The company, cables the Central News, has reported the outrage to the British Consular authorities.

Mr. Rowson, a travelling salesman, is an unmarried man of twenty-six. His home is with his mother in Chiswick, and he has been with the company in China about three years.

TEACHERS CAVE IN.

Croydon Dispute Ends—Acceptance of Council Terms.

Croydon teachers at a mass meeting yesterday decided to accept the Council's terms and return to duty on Tuesday.

This is the day fixed by the Council to appoint permanent teachers, if the strikers have not then returned on the Council's conditions.

The resolution was passed on the understanding that at an early opportunity the Council would be asked to negotiate whether 5 per cent. or a lower percentage should be deducted from Scale 3, which the teachers have previously rejected.

OFFICE TRAGEDY.

Impromptu Will and Tablets Near Body of Man Missing for Ten Days.

After being missing for ten days, Harry Allau, thirty, of 68, Springfield-road, Hampstead, was found dead yesterday by police who broke into an office he had rented at 235, Strand.

Near his body was a bottle which had contained tablets, and a hurriedly-made will was found in the room.

Allau, who was single and a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, studied at Trinity College, Dublin, for the medical profession.

NAVY SCHOOL MOVES.

Greenwich Royal Hospital Boys to Go to Suffolk Estate.

Established 211 years ago in Greenwich, the Royal Hospital School is to be removed to a new site at Holbrook (Suffolk).

The school, which forms part of the Greenwich Royal Hospital established by William III., was founded for the purpose of educating the sons of naval pensioners. It has now 1,000 boys in training.

At its new Suffolk site—which is a gift from Mr. G. S. Reade in token of his admiration for the Navy's war work—the boys will have the benefit of a pure country air and ample space for playing fields.

BEAUTIES OF 1923.

Less than a fortnight now remains in which photographs may be entered for *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition. No photograph that arrives after the last post on Friday, May 11, can be considered. Photographs, endorsed on the back with the name, age, and address of the entrant, should be posted at once to: "The Editor, *Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition; 23-29, Boulevard, E.C.4."

RANK OF PRINCESS.

Royal Status for the Duke of York's Bride.

PALACE STATEMENT.

The following announcement was issued from Buckingham Palace last night:—

In accordance with the settled general rule that a wife takes the status of her husband, Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon on her marriage has become her husband's Highness the Duchess of York, with the status of a Princess.

Surrey villagers are respecting the special wish of the Duke and Duchess of York that during their honeymoon at Polesden Lacey they should be allowed quietude and privacy.

Very few people approached the house yesterday. Special police in plain clothes were on duty outside the gates.

The Duke and Duchess, after the excitement and tiring ceremonial of their wedding day, did not leave the grounds, but enjoyed walks in glorious spring sunshine.

They are expected to remain for about ten days. They are occupying the suite often used by the late King Edward.

The Duke and Duchess of York yesterday telegraphed acknowledgment of good wishes sent by the Nottingham Chamber of Commerce. The telegram said:—"Their Royal Highnesses hope that the local lace industry may look forward to an era of prosperity."

Nottingham made the lace which formed part of the royal bride's wedding gown. The suggestion was first made to Nottingham manufacturers by *The Daily Mirror* local representative, and it was at once adopted.

Sightseers in London converged yesterday on the routes of the royal procession to see "where it had all happened," and there was an early queue at Westminster Abbey to inspect the marriage register.

Over 10,000 people paid for admission.

HOUSEWIVES' CAMPAIGN

Deal Women Begin Crusade for Cheaper Tea and Sugar.

Deal Housewives' Union, which a year ago were instrumental in bringing down the price of milk, have now started a campaign to obtain cheaper tea and sugar.

Headed by their president, Mrs. Jusun Kerr, they will hold open-air protest meetings in Deal to-day and at Dover next week when retail grocers will appear on the platform.

"It is up to the women of England to strive for cheaper sugar and tea," Mrs. Kerr declared yesterday. "We women must realise the power we possess," she added.

JIM LARKIN RETURNS.

Deported Irish Labour Agitator Enigmatic About Plans.

Jim Larkin—the "Fiery Torch" of the Dublin transport strike before the war—landed yesterday at Southampton from the White Star liner *Majestic*. He has been deported from the United States after serving a prison sentence for sedition.

Although he is much greyer than of old, and still as gaunt, his piercing grey eyes have lost none of their former fire. He was wearing a heavy overcoat and a black cloth hat.

To questions at the quay he replied that he had nothing to say. When asked if he intended to go to Ireland, he said, "I am the child of circumstances." He left for London by the boat train. Ship's papers showed that he was going to Dublin.



Jim Larkin.

TUNNEL DRAMA.

Fireman Drives While Supporting Stricken Comrade on the Footplate.

An extraordinary incident on the footplate of a train which was proceeding through a tunnel a mile long was reported yesterday from Harecastle (Staffs.).

It appears that while a London, Midland and Scottish train was passing through Harecastle Tunnel, the driver, James Harrison, had a seizure.

It was impossible to stop the train in the tunnel, and the fireman was compelled to hold Harrison with one hand and drive the train with the other. Harrison died later.

LORD CARNARVON'S SHILL-TOP GRAVE

The body of the late Earl of Carnarvon was conveyed from Plymouth yesterday to Newbury. The dead Earl is to be buried on Monday on the summit of Beacon Hill, Highclere.

STONES THROWN AT JUDGE.

Narrow Escape in Court of Mr. Justice Romer.

AMAZING SCENE.

Offender Committed to Gaol for Three Weeks.

An amazing incident occurred as Mr. Justice Romer was about to take his seat in the Chancery Court yesterday morning.

A middle-aged man stood up at the back of the court and, shouting something unintelligible about "justice," threw three handbills of pebbles at the Judge.

Luckily they all fell short of the intended victim, but one of the stones struck a short-hand writer.

Usher Green, a man of giant-like proportions, leapt at the stone-thrower and quickly ejected him from court.

MAN WHO LOST CASE.

"Too Serious Offence To Be Overlooked," Says Judge.

It was ascertained in the corridor that the man was Arthur Henry Ravenhill, and that he lives at Frinton-on-Sea.

This fact prompted one of the court officials to remark that Ravenhill should not bring the Frinton beach to London and throw it at Judges.

Ravenhill, it is stated, was recently an unsuccessful litigant in a case tried by Mr. Justice Romer—a case which he lost again on appeal. At the Judge's request, Ravenhill was brought back into court.

Mr. Justice Romer sternly told him that his action was a contempt of court too serious to be overlooked, and committed him to Brixton Prison for three weeks.

Ravenhill was then taken away by the tipstaff.

'DRIFTED APART AGAIN.'

Lady Weston Alexander Obtains a Second Restitution Decree.

A second restitution decree was granted in the Divorce Court yesterday to Lady Nourouz Weston Alexander. The case was not defended.

The first decree was granted in November, 1920, but her husband, Sir Lionel Cecil Alexander, obeyed it, and they lived together again.

Lady Alexander, who was represented by Mr. Bayford, K.C., and Mr. Bucknill, said after her husband lived with her again they "gradually drifted apart again" and he declined to join her in Egypt, where she was ordered by her doctor.

"CHIEF CROOK'S" WIFE.

Amazing Claim to Distinguished Name—Former Husband a Minister?

PARIS, Friday.

William Warren, the alleged head of the gang of international thieves caught in a luxurious motor-car at the gates of Paris, gave the examining magistrates some interesting details concerning the companion he described as his wife—Edith Louise Sidky.

Warren said he met his wife first at the Coronation of King George.

She was, he further explained, the divorced wife of a former Minister in the Government of a "large British Colony," and her three brothers were all magistrates, one in London, another in Canada and a third in Egypt.—Central News.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Today's Weather.—Mainly fine; occasional thunder shower; moderate, temperature. Lighting-up time, 9.15 p.m.

Lady Antroub, of Meads Lodge, Eastbourne, and Amesbury Abbey, Wilts, left £52,482.

Singer's Death.—Mr. Ernest Turner, of the Brighton and Hove Operatic Society, died while singing in a duet from "The Gondoliers."

British Steamer Ashore.—British steamer *Cyprus Queen* is ashore on the Cape Breton coast but in no immediate danger.—Central News.

Councillor Dead on Beach.—The body of Councillor Sydney Walker, of Weston-super-Mare, was found yesterday on the shingle under Weston cliffs.

Sunday Sweets "Curfew."—Confectioners' shops must close for the serving of customers not later than 8 p.m. on Sundays, the L.C.C. announced last night.

Nine "Red" Rioters Hurt.—Five Communists were injured in a police sabre-charge in Vienna yesterday, and four were hurt in a Munich street battle.—Reuter.

Geranium Day is To-day, and all over London emblems in the form of geraniums will be on sale in the streets, in aid of London's blind population. Lady Terrington is the organiser.

ALL THE BEST CUP-TIE PICTURES IN MONDAY'S "DAILY MIRROR."

TO-DAY'S EPIC FIGHT AT WEMBLEY FOR THE CUP

The King to See Struggle Between West Ham and Bolton Wanderers.

VAST STADIUM TO BE USED FOR FIRST TIME.

Accommodation for 125,000 Spectators — Big Invasion of Enthusiasts from Northern Towns.

This is "Cup-tie Day," and at the vast new Stadium at Wembley West Ham United and Bolton Wanderers will fight for the Football Association's famous Cup.

Never before will a football match have been played in such wonderful surroundings or probably in the presence of so vast a throng. In 1913, at the tie between Aston Villa and Sunderland, 120,000 watched the game; but at Wembley there is accommodation for 125,000 spectators, every one of whom will have a view of the arena!

The King will be present, and at the close of the game he will present the Cup to the winners and the usual medals to the players.

VISITORS FROM NORTH TO POUR INTO LONDON.

Rival Captains on Their Chances: A Hard Game.

HOW TO GET THERE.

It is doubtful if any previous "final" has aroused such general interest as is being taken in to-day's encounter.

The game will be a struggle between North and South—between a club which had hitherto never survived the semi-final stage and one which will be making its third attempt to carry off the much-prized "pot."

West Ham United, by the mere fact that the venue of the match is near London, will naturally have the encouraging cheers of the bulk of the spectators.

Bolton, however, will have a large following, and of the army of invaders from the North 5,000 will come from the town of Bolton itself.

Many big parties from Preston, Liverpool, Wigan, Bury, Blackburn, Rochdale and other Lancashire towns have arrived to see the match.

One party from Oldham is 1,550 strong, and they have engaged fifty-four of the largest charabancs to take them sight-seeing this morning and later to Wembley.

A party of Bolton supporters will go to and return from the Cup final by air. They will leave Manchester at 9.20 a.m., and be back again in their home town shortly after 8 p.m.

BOTH TEAMS FIT.

The Bolton team have been installed in a quiet inn in the Harrow district since Thursday. They spent yesterday in strolls in the North Middlesex lanes.

The injury to Vizard, the famous Welsh international and Bolton wing player, has proved amenable to treatment.

Seddon and Joe Smith are other Wanderers who have been on the injured list in the last few days, but both have recovered.

West Ham's injured—Hufford, who was operated on as recently as Wednesday by Sir Herbert Barker, Ruffell and Treadern—are all fit again, so that both teams will be at full strength.

Here are the opinions of the rival captains as to their respective chances:—

WEST HAM'S CAPTAIN: "I think we ought to pull off the Cup for London. The players are all sound and we are more confident and determined than ever."

BOLTON'S CAPTAIN: "We shall go on to the field fully expecting to win. But it will be a hard game."

WAY TO WEMBLEY.

Rail and Omnibus Routes to the New Sports Centre.

The arrangements for the comfort and convenience of the vast crowd which is expected at Wembley to-day are most elaborate.

The gates will be opened at 11.30 a.m.; there are 105 turnstiles; direction boards will indicate where everyone has to go, and there will be telephonic control of traffic.

The London, Midland and Scottish Railway will be running a special ten minutes' service of trains from Broad-street and Poplar to Wembley, and the tramway, omnibus and underground services will all be augmented.

There will be a two-minute service on the Bakerloo Tube.

The principal omnibus routes to the ground are:—Service 11 (Wembley Park and Liverpool-street), Service 13 (East Ham and Wembley), Service 16 (Victoria and Wembley), Service 35 (Plumstead and Wembley), Service 68 and 68A (Tulse Hill and South Norwood and Wembley).

About 700 buses will be engaged on services from all parts of London.

HOUSING MINISTER SETS BUILDING BALL ROLLING.

Local Authorities Invited to Apply for Subsidy.

PARLOURS PERMITTED IF—

On the assumption that the Housing Bill is passed by Parliament, the Health Minister yesterday issued a circular announcing that he is prepared to consider at once building schemes of local authorities under the 46-a-year subsidy plan, in order that "the maximum advantage may be taken of the present building season."

Incidentally, the hope is expressed that "at no distant date" the erection of working-class houses will be carried out, as in the past, without the expenditure of national or local funds.

Building by local authorities, in the opinion of the Minister, should be limited in the first instance to a small number of houses which can be started and finished quickly.

Save in exceptional cases, Government approval of plans will not be required. Twelve houses per acre, with a maximum of twenty, is recommended as a "desirable standard."

Local discretion as to size of rooms is to be permitted. Where a parlour is also provided, the Minister says—some reduction in the size of the living-room may reasonably be permitted.

Rents are another matter in which the Minister does not propose to lay down hard and fast rules.

"The maintenance of a fair level of rents," he observes, "is essential."

In addition, the Minister is ready at once to consider schemes for assisting private enterprise in any case where builders are prepared to proceed in anticipation of the decision of Parliament.

Until the Bill has been passed, no loans can be sanctioned for the purpose of capital grants or of advances to builders. Grants cannot, however, in any case be made until the houses are completed.

M.P.'S WANT BIGGER LOAN.

Suggested Extension of 20 Years Period for Repayment.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

Several important amendments to the Housing Bill have been tabled by London Liberal M.P.s "to make the measure workable in the metropolis."

The amendments suggest raising the subsidy from £5 to £7 a year, extension of the twenty years' period for repayment, and lengthening from five years to twenty years the period during which the conversion of a subsidised house to any use other than a dwelling-house is forbidden.

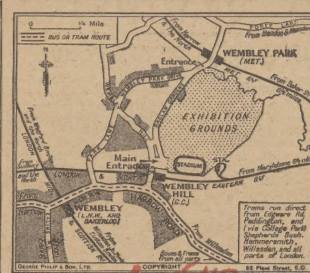
LABOUR BILL DEFEATED.

Cabinet Unemployment Plans for Next Winter—Local Co-operation.

Labour remedies for unemployment were rejected in the Commons yesterday, when Mr. William Graham (M.P. for Central Edinburgh) moved the second reading of his Bill for preventing unemployment and providing proper treatment for the workless. The proposal was an excellent proposition.

Sir M. Barlow (the Labour Minister) said the Bill aimed at a better distribution of contracts and employment, so that employment could be equalised and better distributed. This was an excellent proposition.

As to next winter, the Government were proposing to issue a circular to local authorities inviting submission of a statement of all work which could be put in hand.



The Wembley Stadium and its approaches.

END OF IRISH WARFARE IN SIGHT AT LAST.

I.R.A. Ordered to Suspend Hostilities on Monday.

DE VALERA'S OFFER.

De Valera last night proclaimed his readiness to negotiate an immediate cessation of hostilities on certain conditions, states a Dublin message.

One of the Republican conditions of peace is that the sovereign rights of the Irish nation are indefeasible and inalienable.

De Valera expresses the hope that this advance will be met in the spirit in which it is made, and that it will be supported by "all who love our country and who desire a speedy and just ending to the present national trouble."

Signed "Frank Aiken, Chief of Staff," an order issued from the Irish Republican Army General Headquarters, Dublin, last night, ran:

To the O.C.s, Commands and Independent Brigades—Suspension of Offensive.

In order to give effect to decision of the Government and Army Council embodied in proclamation of this date, you will arrange the suspension of all offensive operations in your area as from noon Monday, April 30.

You will ensure that while remaining on the defensive all units take adequate measures to protect themselves and their munitions.

Arrangements have been made for the return of arms surrendered in Ireland.

Owners in Britain and Northern Ireland should apply to the Secretary, War Office, Whitehall, S.W., with a full description of the weapons surrendered.

FOUND HIS DEAD MASTER.

Pet Dog Identifies Miner After Relatives Had Failed.

One of the dead colliers in the mining tragedy at Trimsaran, near Llanelli, was so badly injured, it was reported last night, that none of the relatives could identify the body. The dead man was eventually identified by his pet dog.

The total death-roll is nine, and the number of injured is thirty-two.

BANK'S DOORS CLOSED.

Alliance of Simla's Plan to Pay Depositors 50 per Cent.

CALCUTTA, Friday.

The Alliance Bank of Simla announces that it has closed its doors.

It is arranging with the Imperial Bank to pay depositors 50 per cent. forthwith if the liquidation is carried out under the Imperial Bank's surveillance.—Exchange.

CAR'S THREE CRASHES.

One Woman Killed and Another Injured—Mishap After a Ball.

After being in collision with a motor-cyclist and a bicycle, a two-seater car mounted a pavement in Liverpool and knocked down Mrs. Ann Falkner, eighty-four, and her daughter Edith, fifty-one.

Mrs. Falkner has died in Liverpool Royal Infirmary. Her daughter is in a critical condition. The front wheel of the motor-cycle, which was upset, was buckled, but the rider escaped with a few bruises.

Returning early yesterday morning in a semi-racing car from a ball at Torquay, two young men, Southey and Gray, were injured after their car had come into collision with a telegraph pole and capsized on the Babbacombe-road.

FILM STAR'S ELOPEMENT?

Police have been making inquiries at the Paris residence of a famous cinema star who is reported, says an Exchange wire, to have eloped with the daughter of a leading Paris official.

PREMIER TO GO FOR A SEA VOYAGE.

Trip Advised as Cure for Lost Voice.

THE KING'S CONSENT.

Back After Whitsun Recess—Two Speeches Cancelled.

After Mr. Bonar Law had been received in audience by the King last night, it was announced that, with the King's approval, he is leaving immediately on a short sea voyage.

He will return before the meeting of Parliament after the Whitsuntide recess, when his medical advisers, on whose advice he is acting, assure him that there is every reason to suppose that his voice will be completely restored.

The Prime Minister's voice has not recovered as quickly as was expected. He had undertaken two speeches in the coming fortnight—one at the Royal Albert Hall on May 4 to the Primrose League, and the other at Queen's Hall on May 11 to the Women's Unionist Association. Both these engagements he has now cancelled.

SECRET IN PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Stanley Baldwin will continue to act as Leader of the House of Commons during Mr. Bonar Law's absence.

Ministerialists are very well satisfied with Mr. Baldwin. They are confident that he will continue to prove a competent substitute for Mr. Bonar Law.

Mr. Bonar Law's disability is deeply regretted in all quarters of the House, and the hope is general in every party that he will return fully restored.

The presumption is that the House will adjourn for only ten days at Whitsuntide, resuming on May 28 or 29.

The Government's Housing and Rent Restrictions Bills are on the agenda of the House of Commons on Monday. If the Rents Bill is not reached that night it will be taken on Tuesday.

3,000 TENANTS STRIKE.

Refusal to Pay Rent Increases on L.C.C. Becontree Estate.

Three thousand tenants on the London County Council Becontree estate, near Ilford, decided last night to refuse to pay rent increases and to picket the rent offices on the estate on Monday to urge tenants not to pay.

Speakers declared that many of the tenants paid half their income in rents, rates and travelling expenses. The tenants had been clamouring for a reduction in rents, and the L.C.C.'s decision to increase them came as a surprise.

Tenants say that their rents are higher than those of other houses of similar accommodation in the district.

MOTOR-CAR JEWEL COUP.

London Thief Makes Off with Tray of Rings and Brooch.

Scotland Yard are searching for a man aged between forty-five and fifty who yesterday stole a diamond brooch and two sapphires and a tray of rings, antique and modern, from a shop in Paddington-street, Marylebone.

The man asked to be shown the jewellery and, snatching it from the assistant, made off in a grey four-seater motor which awaited him.

THE PRINCE IN BRUSSELS.

To Unveil Memorial and Revisit Battle Zone—London Send-Off.

The Prince of Wales arrived last night at Brussels, where to-day he will unveil the statue erected by the British people in recognition of Belgian kindness to our soldiers during the war.

At this ceremony and at a State banquet in the evening the Prince is expected to make short speeches, as his throat ailment has almost entirely disappeared.

As the Prince appeared at the Gare du Nord station entrance he received a veritable ovation from a great crowd outside, says the Exchange.

He drove in a motor-car with King Albert and Prince Leopold and Prince Charles to the palace. There was a crowd at Victoria Station yesterday morning to cheer the Prince as he embarked for Dover, where he embarked in the cruiser Caldon for Zebrugghe.

During his tour in Belgium the Prince will visit Zebrugghe and some of the battlefields.

TWO MILES' CHASE IN PYJAMAS.

Discovering a stranger, a young man attired in evening dress, in his house at Newcastle early yesterday morning, the occupant, clad in pyjamas and armed with a tennis racket, chased him two miles and caught him. Later in the day the young man, who was stated to have stolen property in his possession, appeared in court with a bandaged head and was remanded.

Vanities for Women

GOLD AND SILVER HAIR—STRAW FLOWERS.



Odd sleeves are often a feature of the smartest toilettes and the only note of colour.

IF you have ever sat, scissors in hand, wondering whether you will brave your family's criticism and cut a Lady Betty fringe—or not, your troubles are solved, for you may have your fashionable fringe and yet leave your hair uncut. Two guineas will buy you a real hair fringe in any colour, straight or curly. They are quite easy to fix, and much more satisfactory than cutting your hair, for though fringes are worn to-day, they may be as dead as "winkles" and "chignons" to-morrow.

WIGS.

People who wore wigs off the stage used to be looked upon with a kind of compassionate horror—now to wear a wig is one of the smartest things that can happen to you. It's very comforting to know that if Nature intended you to be ginger-haired you needn't submit to it for a second longer. Instead, you go to Emile and order one of the gold or silver wire wigs they were showing at the Fashion Fair. For gala occasions they are delightful.

BUTTERFLY WINGS.

Head-dresses are very elaborate just now. The olive-skinned beauty wears a scarf of golden galon twisted Egyptian fashion round the head and edged with gold metal fringe, while a fair girl looks enchanting in a narrow fillet of silver braid to which is attached on one side an enormous butterfly wing of black tulle edged with silver.

EGGENTRIC.

On a hair-band of net studded with amethyst dewdrop heads I found flowers made of narrow lacquered straw, twisted into conventional flower designs. Petunias, almond-green and red, were combined, so pretty and so light—a consideration in summer, isn't it?

ORIGINAL GIFTS.

It is nearly always somebody's birthday, so it is well to make a note of gifts that are both original and inexpensive.

Necklaces made from flower petals are a fashionable novelty. They look like carved beads in dainty colourings, and their subtle, delicate perfume is everlasting.

PHILLIDA.



Printed crêpe de Chine makes not only the wide-brimmed hat but the trimming also.



He: "Your tennis shoes look jolly nice. What do you clean them with?"
She: "Snowene—it does not rub off."
He: "Snowene!—I must get some of that for these cricket boots."



"Snowene"

THE BEST DRESSING FOR WHITE BUCKSKIN & CANVAS SHOES

WILL NOT RUB OFF

IN ALUMINIUM CONTAINERS, 7d. RE-FILLS, 2d.

LIQUID SNOWENE, IN BOTTLES 4hd. 7d.

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CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH



THRILLING STORIES OF THE TURF

OF all the Famous Personalities in Racing, there is probably none who has such a remarkable fund of piquant stories of real life as the

Hon. GEORGE LAMBTON

who resumes in to-morrow's "Weekly Dispatch" his entertaining Reminiscences of the Turf. Prominent in every form of sport for more than forty years, Mr. George Lambton has unrivalled knowledge of men and things.

Last year thousands of men and women who have never seen a race and ordinarily have no concern with such matters followed with zest the first series of Mr. George Lambton's personal reminiscences then appearing in "The Weekly Dispatch." They were fascinated by the kaleidoscope of life displayed in these anecdotes of strong human interest. They saw, moving in colour before them, celebrated people whose names were known in every household.

So, too, with the New Series of Reminiscences of Racing—over the jumps and on the flat—by the Hon. George Lambton which begins in

TO-MORROW'S

Weekly Dispatch

If you wish to make certain of reading these fascinating articles, be sure to order "The Weekly Dispatch" in advance. The safest way is to place a regular order for "The Weekly Dispatch" To-day.

ORDER THE

Weekly Dispatch

TO-DAY.



Cheese at its best

YOUR knowledge of cheese at its best is not complete until you have tried St. Ivel Lactic Cheese. The creamy freshness will appeal at once, and its mild Cheddar flavour, combined with a soft deliciousness, tempts the most critical palate.



The only cheese ever awarded the Gold Medal of the International Medical Congress.

With your St. Ivel—a steaming cup of Ivelcon and a biscuit.

ST. IVEL LACTIC CHEESE

8 1/2d. per Cheese.

Miniature size "St. Ivel Minnies" price 2d. each.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH—Fresh from the sea carriage paid to your door; sample package 4s.; special terms for clubs, colleges, etc.; price list free; 25 years' reputation for quality and value.—Standard Fish Co., Grimsby.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

CHARMING Portraits, 12in. painted enlargements, 6s. 6d.; send photo.—Hewitt, 13, Windfield Mount, Leeds.
WE develop, print, or enlarge your films, finest results guaranteed; price list free.—Kwikservo Co., 13, High-street, Hampstead, London, N.W.
WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue, 32, 000, samp. free.—Hackett Wks, July-rd, Liverpool.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.

AFRICAN Grey Parrots, talking, 27 10s.; Amazon Parrots, talking, 7s.; Young Talking Parrots and Cages from 40s.; Singing Canaries from 15s.; list free.—Chapman's, 27, Tottenham Court-road, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

A NEW Post Powder.—For people with aching feet; renders the feet firm and skin soft, prevents disagreeable odour; makes old, hobbling men feel young again; has cured thousands, and will cure you; send for 3s. box, post free; if not satisfied your money refunded in full; send for trial box.—Devon Mail Order Trading Co., Paignton Farm, near Kilmington, Devon.
ARE you fat? Nature's only remedy, Thinsan Tablets, in plain wrapper, 10s. 6d.—Thinsan Co., 12, Lamberth House, Ludgate Hill, E.C. 4.
CHICKEN'S Cackle.—A most interesting booklet on the C origin of Cricket. Postal Order 1s. 5d.—O. H. Richards, Publisher, Nottingham.
HOW To Stop Smoking.—Genuine remedy; booklet from H. Stanley Institute (H.M.), Racton-d. London, S.W. 6.
IMPORTANT To Ladies.—Waist, tails, transformations, wigs and all kinds of hair-work at less than half usual prices; illustrated catalogue post free.—Dent, C., Millwall Hair Mfg. Co., 24-26, Ratford-road, Nottingham.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1923.

A WOMAN'S HEROISM.

EVERY now and then the chorus of criticism unfavourable to the character of modern women is interrupted by some reassuring example of the pluck and devotion that never die out of our womanhood.

The school history books are scattered with examples down to the days of Edith Cavell. Others go unrecorded.

But the critics talk so dolefully—often, we fear, with so much appearance of justice—that a story like that of Mrs. Starr may serve to remind us that the endurance of noble women can always equal that of the brave men who in war or peace count it nothing to risk all for a friend or for a cause.

Our readers have been stirred by the story of her rescue of Miss Ellis from the murderers of the girl's mother. The King has approved the award to Mrs. Starr of the gold medal "for Public Service in India": a graceful recognition of a marvellous feat.

But perhaps this heroic woman will value more than any official reward the thought that, in the King's words, her "quest will long be an encouragement and inspiration" to all her sisters of our race.

"SHE LOVES ME."

AMERICA is always threatening us with inventions apparently designed to make life intolerable for the diffident, who (it is popularly reported) are not very common in that glorious country.

The latest is a medicinal test for girls presumed to be in love.

They are supposed to drink something or another—we need not describe the composition—and then, if you suddenly pronounce the name of the suspected young man in the presence of the victim, certain palpitations of the heart will reveal the exact "state of her affections" towards him.

"Silence and secrecy!" exclaimed the sage, longingly.

Silence having been effectively abolished, the inventors are turning their attention towards secrecy.

But let us assure ourselves that "no nice girl" will consent to be forcibly fed on detective draughts.

She may in time murmur that she loves him—in these days, she may even proclaim the fact before he's had a chance of speaking. But she will choose her own time for the avowal. If we are going to apply the X rays to the feelings, she will harden hers against the assault.

ANOTHER RECORD!

IT is possible that the largest crowd ever gathered together for a football match will be at Wembley for the Cup Final to-day.

It is also possible that the new Stadium will, in years to come, seem a petty place, if the popularity of the game grows as it is growing to-day.

For each event of this importance outdoes the last. Every football crowd is a "record." Yes: the day will come when the last tens of thousands in the last few thousand places will employ telescopes for a view of the distant scene.

We hope that the stalwarts of West Ham and Bolton will not suffer from the strain of being watched with this almost fierce enthusiasm.

The experts tell us that a big display inspires some players, hampers others and leaves the stolid indifferent. These last care not whether they play before one man or a million.

Anyhow, to-day's crowd will bring the football season to a glorious end—even if, to the critical, the particular game turns out to be no "grandee" than some of those that have preceded it this season. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Our Royal Wedding Numbers—The American in London—Religious Persecution—New Architecture.

A FINE SOUVENIR.

LET me, on behalf of myself and many other young clerks in my office, congratulate *The Daily Mirror* on its two Royal Wedding Numbers.

The issue containing such remarkable pictures of the bridal couple and of the procession is indeed a splendid souvenir for anyone to keep in remembrance of this happy event.

For those who are unable to get away from their business—and especially invalids—your paper is much sought after. In fact many people confess that it is just as good to see the pictures in your paper as actually to see the procession and be almost crushed in the crowd—

BUSH HOUSE.

BUSH House, in my opinion, is the most hideous building the Americans have so far given us.

It is completely out of harmony with the curves and pillars of the surrounding architecture, and, as your contributor, Mr. Alan Harris, remarks, the view coming down Kingsway is "monstrous."

TRADE UNION TYRANNY.

YOUR leader on "Trade Union Tyranny" is hardly fair to the unions.

If a barrister—that is, a member of Lord Coleridge's own union, advertises, that is to say,

FARMER GILES GOES TO THE FOOTBALL FINAL.



Not because he quite intended to go! Yet he enjoys it when he gets there.

except that the romance and the merry cheering are lost.

PERSECUTION.

NO mention has yet been made of the long and bitter persecution of the Catholics from the fifteenth century until the repeal of the Penal Laws.

All that greed and cruelty could devise in the way of suffering, imprisonment, fines and death were employed to put an end to the old faith of England, but the Catholic Church has lived, and will live, and perhaps save the country from the religious chaos into which it has fallen.

SEEING THE JOKE.

WHO is more capable of laughing at himself—an Englishman or an American?

Last night I saw the play called "So This Is London!" in which in one act all the laughs are against the English, and in the next against the Americans.

Now I protest that when the American father calls us marmalade hounds, and talks of us as a nation of lords and butlers—"the one drinks all day and the other brings it to him"—I roared with laughter with the best of my American cousins. And I genuinely enjoyed the joke when the English mother idiotically asks "if Niagara Falls are still running."

But did the fair American seated on my left laugh when the English father got busy on the gum-chewing American? If she did, I hope she will answer up and say so, for the honour of her race. I didn't notice the slightest flash of relaxation.

I maintain that as a nation we are the only race capable of seeing a joke against ourselves.

E. D. WINYARD.

breaks the rules of his union, he is expelled, and forbidden to practise. The same rule applies to a doctor who is turned out of the British Medical Association and forbidden to do his work.

Why, then, should a workman break rules and not be punished? And why sneer at the "brother"? Is it not proper that one barrister addresses his colleague or "opponent" as "My learned friend," when he is badly wanting his blood?

MARION S. JONES.

HOW THEY DICTATE.

IN reply to "Another Business Man's" letter, I would quote the following sentence, which was dictated by a director of a very well-known City firm:—

"For my information I should be glad if you will let me have your reply if you do so direct a copy."

If this is a specimen of modern dictation, I think the "conceit" of the stenographer is justified.

Of course, the dictator is never wrong!

A. T.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 27.—Few flowers are more attractive during August and September than the pentstemons.

Of late years many fine varieties have been raised, and these, if massed in some sunny bed, make a fine show. Pentstemons may be planted during the next two weeks. Let them have good soil that is inclined to be heavy, and see that they are carefully watered if dry weather comes.

Named varieties of pentstemons should be propagated by means of cuttings inserted during September or October.

E. F. T.

TO-DAY'S CUP FINAL AT WEMBLEY.

A CONTRAST BETWEEN OLD STYLE AND NEW.

By G. P. SMITH.

THE match between Bolton Wanderers and West Ham United will draw the whole of football-loving London to Wembley to-day.

This Cup final of 1923 presents an amazing contrast with the first of its kind played at the Oval on March 16, 1872.

However well or however badly West Ham and Bolton Wanderers may play to-day, each side will exploit tactical movements undreamt of by the old Wanderers, the first winners—movements that have only been evolved by a close study of strategy and carefully tested experiments which the advent of professionalism in the game alone made possible.

To-day we shall have passing movements in which more than half a side will take part at a time, combined efforts that make the game a spectacular affair.

The first Cup final teams, the Wanderers and the Royal Engineers, knew nothing of the passing game; they relied on robust charging and individual ability to propel the ball toward their opponents' goal.

Even that early game was mild compared with its still more ancient predecessors.

In August, 1737, a dispatch from Dublin to the *Kenish Post*, stated:—"We hear from the County of Westmeath that on Sunday, the 14th August, 1737, according to custom there was a match at football between two Baronies for the first three Sundays in harvest; but the ball not giving them sufficient diversion there began a skirmish, wherein one Mr. O'Bryan and three others were killed on the spot and ten or eleven wounded so severely that their lives were despaired of."

NOT TOO ROUGH!

If football were played like that to-day the question which has recently been before the Football Association as to the admissibility of substitutes in place of injured players would have been still more keenly debated.

Though there are still those who complain that the game is rough, the fact is that it has been shorn of its roughness and brutalities, and has been brought to the level of an athletic spectacle in which clear, quick-thinking brains have to be allied with nimble limbs and deft feet.

To-day the game is popular the world over. It was played by our soldiers during the war, and once a football was dribbled by a body of men going over the top. Continental countries have developed the game so that they are almost a match for their English teachers: the Chinese play it, and so, too, do South Sea Islanders.

As this is being written there lies on the desk a paper telling of a game played in Singapore, when the temperature was 85deg. in the shade, between a team of English residents and a side of Chinese. Most of the latter were barefooted, yet they kicked as hard and true as their carefully-shod opponents, and their play was applauded by a motley throng of Malaysians, Javanese and Japs, to say nothing of immaculately-clad Englishmen in spotless white suits.

Apparently in these semi-Equatorial matches the English generally take an early lead, but their rivals often catch them up as the game proceeds, because the heat tells on the white man much more severely than on the coloured players.

Feather Weight Felts

5/-

PRACTICAL SPORTS HAT

of exceptionally light weight. Will pack in smallest compass. In eighteen beautiful colourings: White, Mistle, Champagne, Grey, Beige, Fawn, Blue, Almond, Apricot, Buff, and 20, Sunset, Old Rose, Cedar, Lilac, Canary, Beaver, Old Gold and Quaker.

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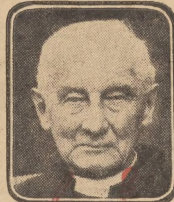
DODGING GUESTS OF THE DUKE OF YORK



Six thousand children of Edinburgh entertained as the guests of the Duke of York on the occasion of his marriage. It was one of several huge children's parties given by the Duke in towns of which he is a freeman.



Norman Ayres, of Cardiff, Bronze Medalist at the "Children's Royal Academy," Guildhall, London. The young artist is only eleven years of age.



Archdeacon Winington Ingram, brother of the Bishop of London, whose retirement is announced. He has been in Holy Orders for fifty years.

SHAFTESBURY SUCCESS.—Mr. Tom Douglas in a tensely emotional episode from "Merton of the Movies," which has scored a notable success at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London.



AYR SHOW.—Miss Betty Young, winner of the children's jumping competition, taking one of the miniature obstacles at the Ayrshire Agricultural Society's show.



BRITANNIA'S REFIT.—The King's famous racing cutter Britannia laid up at Cowes. It is about to be refitted and put into commission for the season.



A Child's Advertisement to Children.

My Daddy brings me home a real Picture Newspaper of my very own every Thursday, "THE BOYS' & GIRLS' PICTURE NEWSPAPER." Nearly everything is told in pictures, with stories of the important things that are happening all over the world, and I can understand every word of it because it's all explained so nicely. I simply love it. Daddy says it's a splendid thing for Boys and Girls to know what is going on around them and making history. Then there are wonderful tales, all kinds of lovely articles, and anecdotes, and prizes, and—oh, everything you can think of! Why don't you ask your Daddy to buy it for you?

Boys' & Girls' Picture Newspaper

Cassell's Wonderful New Newspaper for Boys & Girls—No. 1 just published.

FREE WITH No. 1.

A Fine New Game worth pounds in profit and pleasure.

An entirely new Travel Game, printed in Colour, measuring 23 in. wide, obtainable only with No. 1 of THE BOYS' & GIRLS' PICTURE NEWSPAPER.

£250 IN CASH AND OTHER PRIZES for BOYS & GIRLS

Full particulars are explained in No. 1.

EVERY THURSDAY 2D.

Buy it To-day. 2



Cuticura Quickly Relieves Irritated Skins

Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to free the pores of impurities, dry lightly, and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for powdering and perfuming. Soap 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 21, Charterhouse St., London, E.C.1. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

20,000 shillings for 1/-
—this is what you stand to win in the

COMPETITION

in aid of
St. Paul's Hospital

This most deserving institution has not benefited under any other scheme, and is now in urgent need of funds. In this simple and interesting competition you have to form what in your opinion would be the most popular Labour Cabinet. A chart for this purpose is given on every ticket, together with a list of forty Labour M.P.s from which to make your selection.

PRIZES.
Prize money deposited with the Bankers of the Fund.
1st Prize - £1,000 4th Prize - £100
2nd " - £500 5th " - £50
3rd " - £250 30 Prizes of £10 each
60 Prizes of £5.

TICKETS 1/- each

If you prefer to have a book of tickets to sell to your friends, we will send a book of ten, together with one free ticket, on receipt of 10/- Send your remittance to-day. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed and made payable to St. Paul's Hospital Competition Fund.

A COMPETITION FOR EVERYONE, IN EVERY FAMILY CIRCLE.
ST. PAUL'S HOSPITAL FUND.
5 Hospital Buildings, 28, Batterton St., London, W.C.2



Mr. A. W. Baskcomb, who although he is more famous in pantomime, is now playing Christian Velt in "Lilac Time" at the Lyric Theatre.



Miss Anne Kynaston, Maidmar, the handsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mainwaring, of Epsom. She will be a debutante this year.

CUP FINAL DAY.

A Great Athlete—Interesting Wedding Date—A New Play.

TO-DAY IS CUP FINAL DAY, and London will be invaded shortly after thousands of "cloth-capped" football enthusiasts from the provinces, who will make for the Stadium at Wembley, where West Ham and Bolton will fight for possession of the English Cup. The King, who is to present the Cup and medals, will arrive about a quarter to three, and will be received by the Duke of Devonshire, who is chairman of the Executive Council of the British Empire Exhibition.

The Weather.

If the weather prophet is to be relied on, visitors to the final will bring their mackintoshes. He talks glibly of "fresh disturbances from the Atlantic" causing a renewal of cloudy and rainy weather. I am afraid, however, that it will take more than this to deter those ardent spirits who have been saving up for weeks for their annual pilgrimage to the Metropolis.

King's Sons and Commoners.

One need lay no claim to special information in order to predict that Thursday's marriage between a king's son and a king's subject will not be the last marriage of the kind to be witnessed in our time. Princes, like other young men, would rather marry girls whom they have met and fallen in love with in the course of the ordinary social round than be united to comparative strangers from foreign parts.

Back in Scotland.

Baroness Burton and Colonel Baillie, who have been away on the Continent for practically four months, have now gone North to the Highlands and taken up their residence at Dochfour House, near Inverness. Most of their European holiday was spent with their son-in-law and daughter, Sir Digby and Lady Lawson. Sir Digby's duties as President of Summary Courts keep him at Cologne.

Autograph Hunters.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who is now staying on the Riviera, has been greatly worried by admirers who pester him for his autograph. He has now made it a condition before writing his signature that a contribution should be given to a French war fund, for the author of the *Jungle Book* is a great admirer of the Poilu.

Home from the Riviera.

The Countess of Londesborough is on her way home from the Riviera, and is one of the last of the English visitors to forsake the South. Lady Londesborough has a charming flat near the Albert Hall overlooking the Park, but much of her time is spent at Blankney with her son.

A Great Athlete.

Mr. J. C. Clegg, who took over the presidency of the Football Association on Lord Kinnaird's death, is a Sheffield man, and was in his day a great athlete. He has done the hundred yards sprint in ten seconds and played in the England v. Scotland international match at Glasgow fifty years ago.



J. C. Clegg.

Huge Ground.

Mr. F. J. Wall and all the powers that be in the football world will be present at the opening of the Stadium. To-day's game will be the first played on the huge ground which accommodates 120,000 people. It is to be hoped that there will be no repetition of the disgraceful incidents, which earned such a severe reproof from the F.A. after last year's unsatisfactory game.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Interesting Wedding Date.

Lord Aberdare's second surviving son, the Hon. John Bruce, is to marry Miss Cynthia Grant Duff Ainslie on Thursday next, when Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, will have a notable and interesting company present. The bridegroom's brother married the beautiful Camille Clifford, who afterwards became Mrs. John Evans, and Miss Ainslie's future sisters-in-law are Lady Belper and Lady Digby, who are now abroad.

The Bridal Retinue.

Lady Joan Bridgeman and the Hon. Lavinia Strutt are to lead a procession of seven bridesmaids to follow the bride, all dressed in Early Victorian frocks of pale pink with painted leaves for headresses. Viscount Molesworth's daughter is another of the bridesmaids.

London's Deary Ducky.

Dame Clara Butt is busy organising a series of twelve o'clock luncheon charity concerts, in aid of work in "London's Deary Ducky," as she calls it. They will take place in the ballroom at the Savoy on Tuesdays, starting May 8, and she and Mr. Kennerley Rumford will sing at each concert, assisted by other well-known artists.

"One Too Many."

Mr. Percy Hutchinson is appearing in the leading role of a new comedy by R. C. Carton, which will be presented at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, on Monday. This latest effort of the author of "Lord and Lady Algy" is called "One Too Many," and is described as a domestic farce.



Gertrude Jennings.

Curtain Raiser.

Miss Gertrude Jennings (here with) whose play "Isabel, Edward and Anne," has now settled down to a confirmed success at the Haymarket Theatre, has written a new "curtain raiser," which Marie Lohr presents at the Globe Theatre to-day. This is a miniature mystery play in one act, "The Voice Outside," and is to precede Herbert Lonsdale's "Aren't We All?"

Crossing the Sahara.

From a letter just received from Captain Angus Buchanan, M.C., the young Scottish explorer, who is crossing the Sahara from Nigeria to Algeria, it appears he is the first British subject to have entered Fachi, described as "a place of mystery." It is actually a small village, containing a wall built of salt. Captain Buchanan has already traversed over 300 miles of waterless desert. He has secured some excellent natural history specimens for the British Museum.

International Universities.

The foundation of the Henry P. Davidson scholarships for Oxford men at American Universities is a return for Cecil Rhodes' munificent invitation to American students to come to Oxford, which will be warmly appreciated. It will contribute to the cementing of cordial relations between the two English-speaking countries. Whenever England and America have been on the verge of a quarrel the scholars and the travellers on both sides of the Atlantic have always insisted that the peace must be kept.

Their Pretty Daughters.

Lady Lillian and Colonel Cecil Grenfell, who have moved from Great Cumberland-place to Thurloe-square, have two very pretty debutante daughters. Lady Lillian is the Duke of Marlborough's favourite sister and has often played the part of hostess at Blenheim.

The B.B.C. Joke.

Everybody will be laughing soon over the real facts of the Chamberlain-Kellaway broadcasting squabble. Mr. Kellaway accuses Mr. Neville Chamberlain of having signed the agreement that all the bother is about. Mr. Chamberlain has retorted that "it is quite true I did sign that agreement last January," but it was Mr. Kellaway's agreement. The truth is neither of them signed the document at all. It was signed by Sir George E. P. Murray, the Permanent Secretary of the Post Office. What a pity Mr. Chamberlain didn't know before he pleaded guilty.

Dr. Macan's Successor.

Sir Michael Sadler, who now succeeds Dr. Macan as Master of University College, Oxford, will be able to boast that he has been connected, in the course of his academic career, with three Oxford Colleges and with three separate universities. He went to Oxford from Rugby as a scholar of Trinity. He became a senior student of Christ Church. He left Oxford to become a professor at Manchester, and subsequently became Vice-Chancellor of the University of Leeds.

A Charming Tutor.

Dr. Macan, who retires from the post which Sir Michael takes up, is a great Greek scholar who has specialised as a student of Herodotus. A former pupil, who has now forgotten most of his Greek, may here record that Dr. Macan was a charming tutor and made the Father of History (whom some have called the Father of Lies) very interesting indeed.

Prayer Book Revision.

By a large majority the House of Laity have approved the revision of the Prayer Book. Many will regret the decision, but it cannot be denied that much of the phraseology of the existing Prayer Book is archaic, and at times not a little confusing. Words change their meaning during the course of centuries, and it is no longer suitable to petition the Deity that the magistrates may "truly and indifferently minister justice," or that we may be "prevented" in all our doings.

Audiences and Broadcasting.

The wonderful wireless programme broadcast by Harrods on the royal wedding night, which is still being talked about, showed the difference of opinion in theatrical circles on the wireless question. Mr. George Robey and Mr. Billy Merson were forbidden by their managements to broadcast, although announced in the star programme. The Co-Optimists, on the other hand, gave a forty minutes' programme, and, like the "Polly" people, think wireless creates a demand to see a show.



Miss Olive Ruth Holbeck, whose marriage to Major P. A. de Soissons, of Chesham, Chelsea, takes place to-day at Brompton Oratory.



Major E. J. C. David, M.C., of Fairwater, Cardiff, whose engagement to Miss Violet Vera Williams, of Caversham-square, has been announced.

Lions in Opera.

The opera "Quo Vadis?" written round the story of the famous novel, is to be revived in Paris, my correspondent tells me, and not the least important members of the cast will be six lions and some well-known athletes, who are being introduced for the Coliseum scene. An attempt is being made to accustom the lions to singing.

Racing at Brooklands.

Given fine weather, excellent sport is certain to be found to-day at Brooklands, where the Junior Car Club hold their spring meeting. The programme, which contains a record of 130 entries, is made up of eleven events, commencing at 1 p.m. with a special race for standard 8-h.p. Rover cars in full touring trim. Other events of particular interest are handicap races for women drivers and for disabled drivers who are members of the club.

From My Diary.

Charity, real charity, which means love, is not the beginning but the final reward of good work.—"John Oliver Hobbes."

The Queen's Doll's-House.

Mr. Percy Teasdale, a well-known Yorkshire artist, has received a grateful acknowledgment from Princess Marie Louise of his picture for the doll's-house which is to be presented to the Queen. The subject is Ludlow Castle, done in water-colour, the size of the picture an inch and a half square.

THE RAMBLER.



A Good Bristle Brush is Best!

No other Hair Brush will do its work so speedily and thoroughly as the **Mason Pearson Hair Brush**, with its tufts of real Wild-Boar Bristles and its unique flexible rubber cushion pad, which gently moulds itself to the head as you use it. To keep your hair rich and luxuriant—bright and attractive—promoting its growth and good health—it is most essential to use only a **Pure Bristle Brush**.

Brushes of Wire, Whalebone or other bristle substitutes may put the hair straight, but only at the risk of breaking the delicate strands, dragging them out by the roots, and generally doing injury both to the Hair and Scalp. But the **Mason Pearson Hair Brush** is scientifically made with real Wild-Boar Bristles that sweep through the thickest Hair from roots to tip, straightening out tangles without a single tug to jar delicate nerves; Brushing, cleaning and beautifying the hair as nothing else will.

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Of Boots', Harrods', Barbers', Selfridges', Army & Navy Stores, Timothy White's, Lewis & Burrows, Ltd., and all high-class Hairdressers, Store & Chemists, or direct (post free) from—
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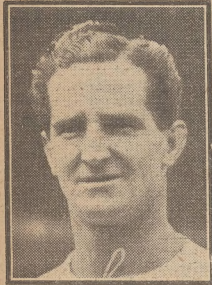
MASON PEARSON

—London—England

ALL READY FOR TO-DAY'S EAGERLY ANTICIPATED BATTLE FOR T



Smith.



Rowley.



Finney.



Seddon.



Joe Smith, accomplished inside forward, who captains the Bolton Wanderers.



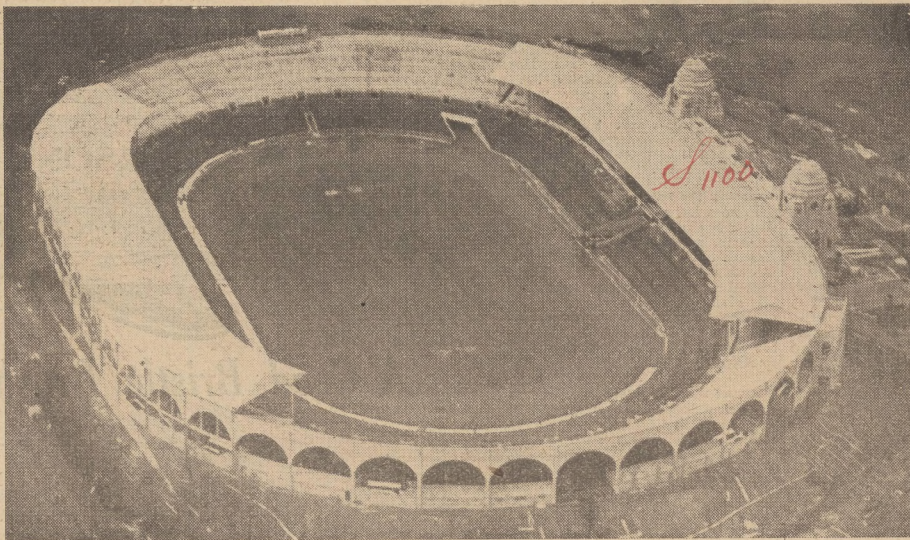
Bolton Wanderers practise the winning shot on a billiard table.



Bolton Wanderers with the mascot "cat" which they brought from home.



Moore, of West Ham, in a challenge readily understood that the match is a fitness test to end.



How the Stadium looks from the air, showing extent of the covered stands.



Mr. D. Asson, of West Bromwich, who will referee the contest at Wembley to-day.



Pym.



Jack.



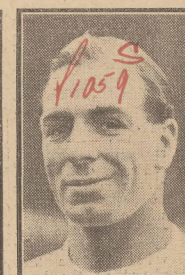
Jennings.



Vizard.



J. R. Smith.



Howarth.



Butler.

It is very possible that all Cup final attendance records will be broken to-day when West Ham and the Bolton Wanderers meet at the magnificent new Wembley Stadium. On no previous occasion has general interest been more keen, and the fact that London provides one of the contesting teams will largely swell the crowds that will converge upon the field of combat. The

Y GROUND—WEST HAM AND BOLTON'S GREAT STRUGGLE TO-DAY



Putting the roller across the playing field for the first great match.



Mrs. Tresadern, wife of the West Ham player, on their little farm at Epping. The team has adopted her for its mascot.



George Kay, West Ham's centre half and captain, is a tower of strength.



Kay.



Henderson.



Bishop.



Ruffell.



The Cup which is to be fought for by the representatives of North and South.



A general view of the Stadium taken from the top of one of the stands.



Brown.



Watson.



Moore.



Tresadern.



Richards.



Young.



Hufton.

Stadium has accommodation for upwards of 125,000 spectators and there is every indication that resources will be taxed to the utmost. Barring last-minute accidents, both teams will take the field in full strength and there is the prospect of a mighty struggle before the issue is decided, and the coveted Cup is won.



The price is down —
this large tin now costs only 1/6!

Bird's reduce the price, but maintain the quality always. No ingredient is pure enough for Bird's Custard unless it is the purest, no quality is good enough for Bird's Custard unless it is the best!

A helpful hint. Have Bird's Custard with stewed rhubarb or prunes, or any stewed, tinned or bottled fruit at one meal every day. If this simple rule is followed you put nutriment into your meals in its most enjoyable form, and you draw it out in health and strength at compound interest.

**No dish is so easy to prepare as
delicious Bird's Custard,—none so economical.**

Say distinctly to your Grocer—**BIRD'S**—because Bird's is best, and the best is cheapest. To-day's prices for all sizes of Bird's Custard:—Tins 1/6; boxes 1/1 & 6½d; pkts. 1½d.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—At 2.30 and 8.15. Mata, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
BATTLING BUTLER—Jack Buchanan, Phyllis Thomas.
BODLEY—Today, at 2.30, 8.15. **THE BOYS OF MORY**.
Wed, Sat, 2.30. **Yvonne Arnaud**, T. Wallis, B. Lynn.
ALHAMBRA—(Gerr. 5044). Daily, 2.30, 8.10 and 8.45.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED—Umba, Wed, Sat, 2.30.
APOLLO—8.30. **PHYLIS NELSON**—TERRY in
a ROPE and FOUR WALLS. Wed, Th, 2.30 and 8.15.
COMEDY—Nightly, at 8.30. **"SECRETS."**
Joy Compton, Leon Quartermaine. Tues and Fri, 8.30.
DOULT—Stanger (Gerr. 548). **CARTY**. H. G. H. C. 8.30.
Wed, Sat, at 2.30. 2 Bobs, Olette Myrtil, Tubby Eddin.
CRITERION—At 2.30 and 8.15. **CHERRY**
in JACK STICAW. Mata, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
DUKE OF YORK'S. **MAHIE TEMPEST** in
THE MARSHES OF KITT. Today, 2.30, 8.30.
EMPIRE—(Gerr. 3527). Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30.
THE RAINBOW with Daphne Burdette, 2.30.
CAIETY. **JOSE COLLINS** in **THE LAST WALTZ**.
By Oscar Straus. Even, 8.30. Mata, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
GARRICK—6.30. Mata, Sat, 2.30. **Peterson**. Again.
Polish and Perlmutter in the Motor Business.
GLOBE—8.30. Mata, Wed, Sat, 2.30. **"THE VOICE**
OF THE LION". By Gertrude Jennings.
GLOBE—5. Mata, Wed, Sat, 2.30. **"AREN'T WE**
ALL?" By Frederick Lonsdale. Maria Lohr, Ella Jones.
GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME—(Hamps. 6610). New
Zebra. **"BOOM."** 2 Acts, 15 Scenes. Once Nightly, 7.45.
HAYMARKET. **ISABEL**, EDWARD and ANNE.
By G. E. Jennings. 2.30, 8.30. Mata, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.30. **BILLIE LINDON**.
Billy Merzon, Lupino Lane, Paul Whitman and Band.
HIS MAJESTY'S. **THE DAY LORD QUEX**.
Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mata, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.
KINGSWAY—**ARTHUR WONTNER** as the Moneylender
in **LOVE IN PAVY**. 2.30, 8.30. Mata, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
LITTLE—(Regent 2401). **THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE**.
8.45. Mata, Mon, Th, Sat, 2.45. **OLD**. **Mate**.
LYCEUM—7.45. **ISABEL**, EDWARD and ANNE.
By G. E. Jennings. 2.30, 8.30. Mata, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
LYRIC—8.15, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.30. **"LILLIAN TIME."**
A Play with Music by Schubert. (Gerr. 5827).
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. **THE BEGGARS OPERA**.
Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mata, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
MASKELYNES THEATRE, near Oxford Circus. 2 and 8.
OSWALD WILLIAMS and **"THE SCAR"**.
NEW—(Reg. 4406). Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mata, Wed
and Sat, 2.30. **MATHEW LANG** in **THE BAD MAN**.
PLAYHOUSE.
Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mata, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES—Even, 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Anglo-
American Screen. **SO THIS IS LONDON!**
PRINCES—(Gerr. 3400). **THE COUSIN FROM NOWHERE**.
Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mata, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
QUEEN'S BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE. 2.30, 8.30. Thurs,
Sat, 2.30. **Maude Tildesley**, Norman McKinnon.
REGENT—(Museum 3100). **THE IMPROVISED HOUR**.
Today, 2.30. To-night, 8.30. (Last 2 Performances).
ROYALTY—(Gerr. 3851). 2.30, 8.30. **"TUES BEANS"**.
Dennis Eadie, Jean Cadell. Mata, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S—2.30 and 8.30. **PEGGY O'NEIL** in
PLAISIR D'AMOUR. Mata, Every Wed and Sat, 8.30.
ST. MARTIN'S—8.30. **R.U.R.** (Reassure) Universal
Robotic. Mat, Fri and Sat, 2.30. **Good**. 1245.
SAVOY—2.30, 8.15. **POLLY**. Mata, Mon, Sat, 2.30.
PITT CHATHAM. **LILLIAN DAVIES**.
SCALA (NEW THEATRE)—Nightly, 8.30. Mata, Wed,
Thurs, Sat, 2.30. **THE MARIONETTE PLAYERS**.
SHAFESBURY—2.30, 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. **"Merton of**
the Movies". "See Mr. Tom Douglas act." **E. Standard**
STRAND—8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. **Pauline Lord** in O'Neill's
ANNA CHRISTIE. George Marion, Frank Chas.
TERRYS THEATRE, Strand. **Sarah Bernhardt** in
"JEANNE D'ARC", etc., etc. Daily, 8.15.
VAUDEVILLE—2.30, 8.30. To, Fri, Sat, 2.30. **RATS!**
A. Charlott's Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lawrence.
WINTER GARDEN—8.15. **THE CABARET GIRL**.
Dorothy Dickson, Leslie Hanson. Th and Sat, 2.15.
WINDHAM'S—Garuda Maudslayi. **"THE DANCERS."**
A New Play. 2.30, 8.15. Mata, Wed and Sat, 8.30.
COLISEUM—(Gerr. 7501). 2.30, 7.45. **John Coates**,
Burdette Ward, Olette Myrtil, Eddy and Dora.
PALLADIUM—2.30, 6.45. **Wilkie Barri**, Charlotte
Harry, De Groot. **Week**. **THE ROYAL**.
GOVERNMENT GARDEN—Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Sun, 7.30.
LOWELL THOMAS. **THROUGH ROMANTIC INDIA**.
GOVERNMENT GARDEN. **Week**. **THE ROYAL**.
2.30 and 8.15. Pop. prices, 1s. to 5s. 9d.
LONDON PAVILION—(Gerr. 7051). **THE CHRISTIAN**.
By Eliu Caine. 2.30, 8.30. Sun, 7.30. **Last 3 Days**.
NEW GALLERY. **Regent**—**ROYAL WEDDING** (Special
Matinee). 2.30, 7.15. **Pauline Lord**, Frederick Lonsdale.
NEW OXFORD—(Museum 1740). **"THIS FREEDOM"**
featuring Joy Compton. Daily, 2.30, 8.30; Sun, 7.30.
NEW OXFORD—Film version of A. S. M. Huxford's
Great Novel. Denison Clift art production.
PALACE THEATRE—(Gerr. 7051). **THE DANCERS** and 8.30.
Sun, 7.45. **Rea Ingram**, **"TRIFLING WOMEN."**
PHILHARMONIC HALL—Daily, 6.00. Twice daily,
2.45, 8.15. **Band**. **Roselle Holmes**, **Wildes Africa**.
POLYTECHNIC HALL—**The Kingsway Film**, **Wonderland**
of Big Games. Daily, 2.30, 8.15. **1s. to 5s. 9d.**
STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway—4.45 to 10.30.
Shackleton's Last Antarctic Voyage (at 6 and 9.30 etc.).
DAILY EXPRESS WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, OLYMPIA—
Daily, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.; 1s. children, half-price.

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Rate 1s. per word (minimum 8s.); name and address must
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absolutely yours always.
SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with
electricity: ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 32, Gros-
venor-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.
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Fully guaranteed; sent on appro.—Typewriter-Bureau
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PAWNBROKERS' Bargains—Special List of Unre-
deemed Pledges now Ready: full list of 2,000 sensa-
tional bargains; new and secondhand; sent post free; don't
delay, write at once, it will save you pounds; all goods
sent on 7 days' approval before payment.—Davis and Co.
(Dept. 12), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London.
32/6—Gent's 18-ct. Gold-Case Keyless Lever Watch,
improved action; 10 years' warranty; timed to
a minute a month; also Double Curb Albert, same quality,
first trial; £1 2s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.
32/6—Gent's 18-ct. Bicoloral, Field, or Marine
Glass, as supplied to the British Government;
great magnification power; most powerful glass made,
name of ship can be distinguished five miles off; payment
in leather ring case; weeks free trial; 32s. 6d.; approval
willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.
29/6—Baby's Long Clothes, superior, £2 5s. 6d.;
16/6—60 articles; everything required; wonderfully
beautiful; newest designs; exquisite embroideries; elegant
Robes, etc.; the perfection of mother's personal work;
never worn; sacrifice, 5s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis,
32/6—Binkins, 24 4s. Bala's Full Length Blankets.
34/6—Heavy, perfectly new; 34s. 6d.; lot; approval will-
ingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.
16/6—Gent's Double Curb Albert, 18-ct. Gold (stamped)
(initial, solid link); 16s. 6d.; approval.—Davis,
32/6—(Worth 4s. 4s.)—Lady's, exceedingly elegant
Frouseau; 16 Nightdresses, Gossams, Knickers,
Combinations, Underwear, etc., etc., 32s. 6d.—Davis,
12/9—Save Blue Gabbardine, full 63s. six-yard length,
double width; superior quality, suitable for lady's
costume or dress (length 94s. 9d.); 12s. 6d.—Davis,
Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.
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highly finished with all the most modern improvements;
timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; wear
free trial; 54s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis,
12/9—Lady's magnificent 21 1/2 Pearl Gold English hall
half-matched 5-stone real Diamond Ring, fine
quality stones; sacrifice, 12s. 9d.; approval.—Davis,
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bring you up to date; 15 years' warranty; wear free trial;
10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 19s. 6d.; approval.—
Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.
12/9—Valuable Violin in perfect condition, ex-
32/12—Only the sole instrument, sweet, mellow
sound, with special bore fitted in at short case; worth
£12 12s.; week's free trial; sacrifice, £12 12s. 6d.
DAVIS and Co. (Dept. 12), Pawnbrokers, 26, Denmark
Hill, Camberwell Green, London, S.E. 5.

SITUATIONS VACANT.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 3 lines.
AGENTS Wanted to sell ladies' hats to public and
friends; good commission.—Kills, 187, Leagrave-road,
Luton, Stump.
AD—Earn big money if you sketch; stamp for booklet.
Art Studios, 12 and 15, Henrietta-st, Strand, W.C. 2.
EXPERIENCED Household Workers Wanted, Ontario,
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ment money will be advanced as soon when necessary.
Apply Ontario Government Office, 165, Strand, London.
ADDS for Knitting Jumpers at home, London and
Prov., spare time; one 2p.—Way, J. S., Bloomsbury-st.
W.C.
Two Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph
Training College Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wire-
less Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these
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GO TO 25 per week can be earned no onthly; beautiful
Stationery and Fancy Goods at wonderful prices;
active agents, either sex, whole or spare time; elegant
sample book free.—Dept. 65, Manufacturing Art Sta-
tionery Co., 26, Blackfriars-street, Manchester.
WEEKLY earned easy homework plan, no canvass.
22 ing; details stamped envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Dur-
ham-road, Sheffield.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CYCLISTS—A monster 144-page Illustrated Bargains
Book is yours, absolutely free, for postcard; it offers
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CYCLISTS!—Catalogue, please, on a postcard will
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1s. thousands of accessories). It's a mighty fine list, and
free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 9, Barnaby.

Cadbury's
Milk Chocolate
ALSO WITH NUTS

"MAXIMUM FOOD VALUE"

1 1/3 HALF POUND BLOCK

"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"

BOURNVILLE 1/3 Chocolate
FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE

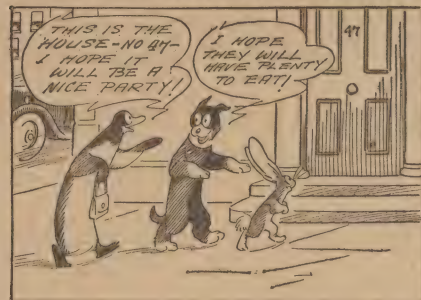
See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

PIP AND SQUEAK

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

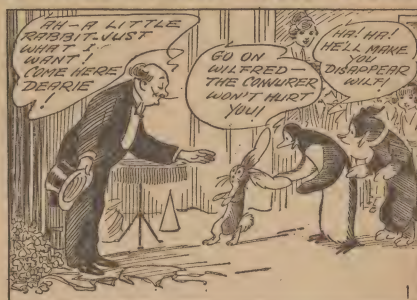
No. 81.—WILFRED "ASSISTS" A CONJURER AND NEARLY DISAPPEARS FOR GOOD



1. Invited to a party at a neighbour's house, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred went off in the highest spirits.



2. They were delighted to find, on entering the house, that a conjurer was doing some tricks.



3. As they ran into the room the conjurer saw Wilfred. "Ah, come along!" he said. "I want you."



4. He first put Wilfred on a little table. "Now," he said, "I place this top hat over him so—"



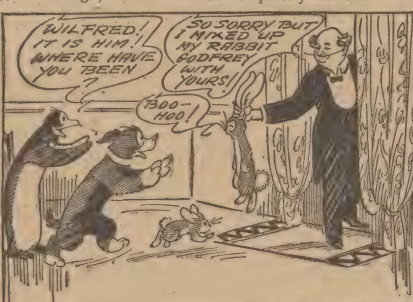
5. —"and hey, presto!—he has disappeared." Sure enough, he had—he had completely vanished!



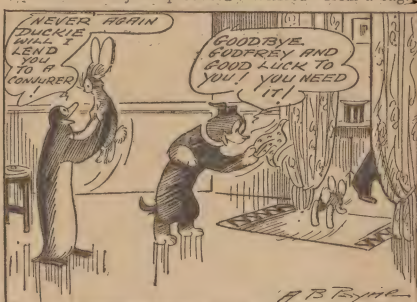
6. Pip and Squeak were getting very worried about it when the conjurer produced "Wilfred" from a bag.



7. It was a strange-looking little fellow, however. "Surely it can't be our rabbit!" cried Squeak.



8. It wasn't! The conjurer, it seems, had given them Godfrey, his own bunny, by mistake!



9. Squeak hugged the real Wilfred close. "Never again," she cried, "will I lend you to a conjurer!"

"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 11.

Our inquiring young friend gets into more trouble this week. He is thinking of giving up "wondering why"!



1. Herbert found the coal-hole open, and he couldn't understand it all.



2. "Why, here's a big lump of coal!" said Herbert. "I think it had better go down!"



3. So he threw it down the coal-hole. "I'm sure it will hit a rabbit!" said the dog.



4. It didn't—but it hit a coalman who was in the cellar, and he had something to say!

PETER'S REVENGE
DOESN'T COME DE

YOU CAN BEGIN THIS NEW SERIAL ROMANCE TO-DAY

A DEBT OF HONOUR

By MAY EDGINTON



"There's some little mystery about Silver—always has been."
"If there is, I don't know it," she played with the fringes of her gown.

She smiled. "I should love it."

"Some day, if you really want to," said King negligently. "I don't exactly haunt the place myself, but we can arrange a ceremonial visit for you one day. Cheering workers, and the youngest presenting a bouquet. Is that your idea of a fitting reception, Mabel?"

She flushed crimson, her eyes shining. He had spoken in lazy jest; she saw the little scene in earnest—cheering workers, presentation of bouquet. What did they mean but that she went to the Garnet Printing Works as the future bride? Then suddenly he saw all that worked in her simple and kind young mind. He was not ready for such consequences. He had a long life to live yet in the same care-free way that he lived it now.

He meant nothing—nothing! He did not look at her as he laughed and replied: "I was rotting, of course. Mother'll drive you down one day when you're out shopping, won't you, mother? And I could meet you there—or Silver will deputise. He's much abler than I. By the way, what about to-night?"

He had telegraphed her that morning, asking her to dine and dance.

"We'll go to the Legation Club, shall we, Mabel? You like it?"

"I love it, King!"

He thought of something pleasing to say—a demand to make, perhaps, a demand from him of her would be a very pleasing thing.

"Wear that little blue frock with the dewdrop sort of girldie that you wore here the other night."

Joy flamed high in Lady Mabel's face. She did not know that he merely made a graceful habit of remembering women's toilettes.

"I will," she promised, fluttering. "I will, I really must go now. Good-bye, dearest." She kissed Mrs. Garnet. "You'll be calling for me, King!"

"At eight."

He walked out with her to her car and put her in. He knew that she drove away unreasonably happy, and his mind misgave him a little, but not for long. He went back to his mother and found her still reclining in the amber chair. Her faded eyes regarded him.

"Come and sit down, King, and have some tea. You needn't rush away yet; it isn't time to dress, and your letters can wait, and you needn't phone anyone about anything."

"You take all a man's means of exit away from him, old dear." He sat down laughing.

"King, I wish you wouldn't raise that old question of Silver. It's nonsense to think he doesn't like you. The man has an ungainly manner."

"A damned ungainly manner."

"Well, you'll really leave it alone for good and all, please, dear boy. Your father wished Silver to stay as long as he wanted to."

"Why, mother?"

"How do I know why, dear boy? It was a wish of your father's."

She leaned back in the chair, out of the direct range of shaded lights.

"There's some little mystery about Silver, old dear. Always has been."

"If there is, I don't know it."

She played with the fringes of her gown.

"Well, let it go," said King. "I am all for peace—and plenty, mother. Always plenty." He lighted a cigarette, and held the box towards her, but she shook her head restlessly.

"I'm glad you're taking Mabel out to-night, dear boy. Why don't you consider marrying dear little Mabel? She's in love with you."

King moved uncomfortably.

"That's something," said Mrs. Garnet. "All the other girls you know and play about with would only be marrying you for your money."

"You're not a nice, fond, proud mother at all. What about my beauty?" She disengaged him.

"Mabel is a very rich woman, too, King. And apart from that, she would make you very happy."

"I couldn't be happier than I am, mother. Thanks. As for money, haven't we enough? You're not exactly in rags, are you?" He stroked the gold gown affectionately.

"Don't be childish, my dear. Two fortunes are better than one. And you and Mabel are so perfectly and wonderfully suited to each other."

"It would have to be an extraordinary woman to make me want to marry."

"Men don't want to marry, King. They do it, all the same."

"Some escape, mother." He laughed and went out.

All the evening he dined with Lady Mabel. In the car on her way home he kissed her hand from habit. He was careful not to kiss her lips, though that, too, was a habit, in a dark car on a girl's way home, through darkening streets.

But with a mere kiss on the hand Mabel was very happy. He left her on her doorstep, all her dreams of him smiling on her mouth.

He gave her but a thought after he had got back into the car.

When he reached home and went into the

smoke-room and sat down by the fire with a whisky and soda, the house dead quiet, the night half gone, he was thinking of a pair of steady eyes, of a smooth and proud head, of a voice cool as water and rich as music.

Anna Land was the only vision who sat with him on the hearth that night.

HIDDEN MOTIVES.

ANNA had a letter from Silver the next morning, brief and crude. It stated, with all the violence a few words could muster, that he should wait for her, to walk home with her, that night.

She did not want Silver, arguing her hoarse, with his distressful angers, and the pressing, pressing, all the while of his passion upon her. These things wearied.

But as she made no reply, when she came out of the works, there he was in the February evening fog, the collar of his mackintosh turned up and the brim of his soft dark hat pulled down, looking more revolutionary than ever.

He held her close in a close grasp, a device she hated; but he looked in a mood physically to wrestle with her this evening if she gossamed him, so she made no dispute. As soon as they were away from the looming shadow of the great building he began:

"Well, you've got away with it, have you? For all your quietness and pride, for all the way you've kept me off. You don't mind getting well away with your chances when you do meet some worthy fellow? Eh, Anna? It is easy for you to say that money means nothing to you, my dear, easy for you to turn down a poor man at the same time that you make these highfalutin' statements. But what are you doing? Answer me that."

"I don't know why I should answer anything," said Anna, roused to anger; "but I repeat, that other people's money means nothing to me. I'll make my own."

"You won't do that; but what you will do is to be tempted when the first rich man comes along—"

"Of whom exactly are you speaking?"

"You know," said Silver, and he tried to say the name, and actually could not.

She said it for him. "If all this ridiculous fuss is over Mr. Garnet and the few words he spoke to me yesterday—"

"Puss" and "few words"! I was sent off ignominiously—his passion choked him for a moment—so that he could say his say to you. What did he want?"

"At eight."

Another fine instalment on Monday.

"He wanted to ask me if the girls were happy and comfortable. He wanted to hear my ideas on the employment of girls, and so on."

"Ah! Awfully good! Do you know King Garnet's one of the fastest men about town? All he cares for girls is whether they can attract him enough to minister to his pleasures. That's all he's thinking of. That's all he's worrying about where you are concerned. Do you tell me you don't know it?"

She was too angry to reply.

"Or perhaps you do know it, and perhaps you're cleverer than I credited you with being, Anna. Perhaps you do know Garnet's after you—as he's been after dozens of other poor fools. God help 'em! No doubt I've got my ideas of you all wrong—my high ideas of you, my beautiful ideas. It's nothing to some of you women to drag a man's ideals into the mud for the sake of money!"

He waited and glanced sideways at her to see if he was not goading her into speech, but she kept silence, and presented to his seeking gaze a stony profile.

He rushed on: "You mean to edge him on, and play him—say play him! All at last he's so mad for you that he'll marry you. You want to be Mrs. King Garnet, eh, Anna? A lofty purpose, my girl! A fine, beautiful aspiration! I suppose that's about as much principle as women have, though!"

She could feel how he trembled, from the unsteadiness of his grasp on her arm. Yet, somehow, she could not be very sorry for him. She hated at once his boiling rage and the weakness of his attack.

Since she did not speak, Silver kept silence too for a little while. They walked on. Then he wiped his face, down which sweat trickled, and said in a steadier voice, but still roughly:—

"I have my reasons for my feelings, Anna. Reasons good enough for some men to murder a man. Yes," he said under his breath, "some men would murder him. See here." He paused, drawing her to a standstill, too, and looked into her face.

They were now under a lamp, dim in the fog, but it shined to each of them, blurredly, the other's face.

"See here. Being Mrs. King Garnet mightn't be quite the big thing you think it would. Time may show us something—and precious little time may show it, too. There's no knowing what is going to turn up. I'm at work," he went on darkly, drawing her arm into his, "at work on something which you'll hear about later!"

Another fine instalment on Monday.

Another fine instalment on Monday.

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MYSTERY ABOUT SILVER.

KING GARNET drove off, thinking of Anna. She had so intrigued him, in her ineluctable coolness, that he could not dispel the image of her, standing before him, so unadorned and yet, somehow, so triumphant.

He was still considering her when, fifteen minutes later, he walked into his mother's drawing-room and found her sitting before her low tea-table set with fruit china, polished silver and half a dozen edible delicacies.

She was leaning back in a thickly-padded armchair upholstered in amber satin; the lights in the room were amber-shaded; her tea-gown was of supple gold tissue; her greying hair was touched skilfully with gold; there were chrysanthemums and roses in every available space. Lady Mabel Conway, equally soignée, but twenty years younger, was with her.

King Garnet walked, for the first time a little critically, into this soft world to which he belonged.

"Here you are, darling," his mother murmured.

"Here I am, old dear." He squeezed Mabel's little hand, and the empty spaces of her pale grey eyes filled and her pale lips grew pink and began to smile.

He dropped into a chair beside her.

"You went to the works?" said his mother, languidly, pouring his tea.

"Oh, tell me all about it!" added Mabel, a little eager, yearning note in her voice.

"There isn't much to tell. The old place looked as beastly as usual; Silver took me round. Sour brute that is, mother! I've half a mind—"

"No, my darling boy, no! It was your father's wish that he should have the place, and the trustees always said that he was an excellent man and did his duty most ably. I have asked you a dozen times to let things alone."

"Hang it all, old dear, the show is mine."

"Now, to oblige me, King, don't be difficult."

"When am I ever difficult, my dear old dear? My good nature is my curse and always has been. Only I do like to see bright and beaming faces around, and that sour brute Silver annoys me."

"Leave him alone, King."

"Oh, I shall leave him alone, as I've always done. I've said for the last five years that I'd kick him out and I've never done it. How he hates me!"

"Hates you?" in a surprised pipe from Lady Mabel.

"Murder me cheerfully, my dear, Silver would, if no one was looking. However, after all, what does he matter. . . . They've got twenty or thirty girls working in the colour printing now, mother, with a fine little forewoman over them. A great girl."

"Take me round the place some time, King," said Mabel.

"It would bore you stiff."

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Matters of fact

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Roehampton Lawn Tennis.—By beating the Hon. F. M. B. Fisher 6-3, 6-1 in the semi-final of the men's singles in the Surrey lawn tennis championships tournament at Roehampton yesterday, J. D. P. Wheatley qualified to meet B. L. C. Norton in the final to-day. Norton beat Mishu.

TURN TO PAGE 13
AND BEGIN
OUR BRILLIANT
NEW SERIAL STORY.
"A DEBT OF HONOUR."

All About the Cup-Tie: See Pages
3, 5 and 14

The Daily Mirror

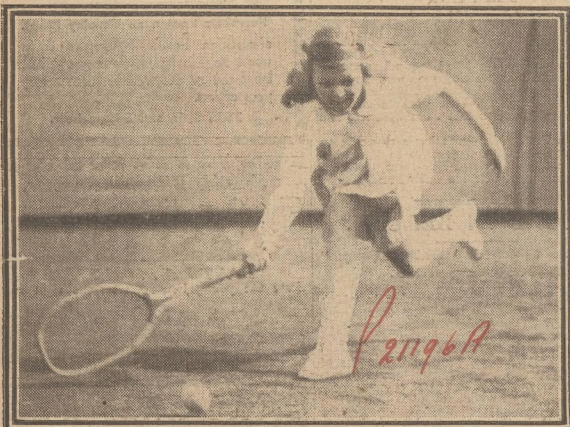
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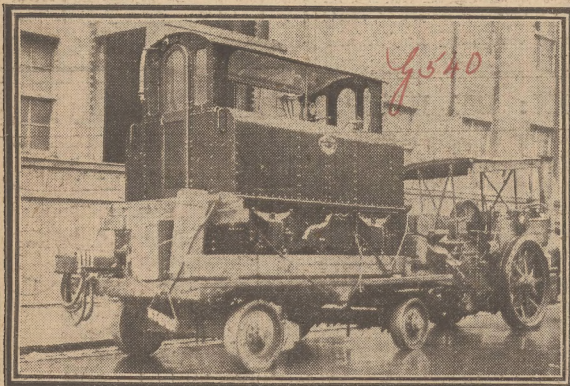
WELCOME TO ROYAL HONEYMOON PAIR



The joyous reception which villagers of Bookham, Surrey, gave the Duke and Duchess of York (inset) on their arrival to spend the first part of their honeymoon at Polesden Lacey, the house lent by the Hon. Mrs. Ronald Greville.



A COMING CHAMPION?—Miss Betty Nuthall, an eleven-year-old lawn tennis enthusiast, playing in the semi-finals at the Surrey lawn tennis club's tournament, Roehampton. She played a strenuous game.



ITS LAST TRIP.—The first electric locomotive operated on the world's first tube railway making its last journey, from the Stockwell depot of the City and South London railway to the science museum at South Kensington.

EIGHT BELIEVED DROWNED IN FLOODED MINE



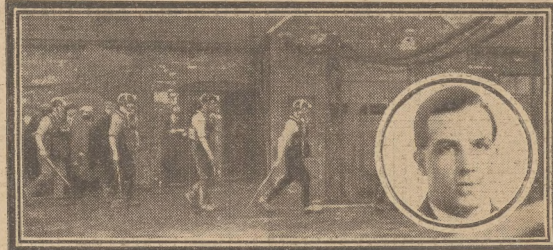
John Thomason.

David Tilstone.

J. B. Russell.

Lancelot Deakin

W. Ashley, jun.



W. Ashley, sen.

A rescue party going to the pit-head. Inset, Ernest Thornton.

The finding of the body of Walter Ashley, jun., leaves little hope of the recovery alive of the six other men who have been entombed by the sudden flooding of the Apedale mine, Staffordshire. Photographs of the victims appear above. The body of an eighth man, Thornton, has also been found, but a great deal of debris must be cleared before others can be reached.



UNREQUITED LOVE.—Miss Winifred Brown, stabbed with a penknife at Brompton. It is alleged that Thomas Delahunt attacked her through unrequited love.



RUHR RIOTING.—Special police guarding the town hall at Mulheim in the Ruhr valley during the Communist riots. The rioters' fusillades made havoc of the windows.



FATAL MINE CRASH.—Stretchers being taken into the steep slant of the Trimsaran Colliery, South Wales. Nine men were killed and several injured by runaway coal-trams.